

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XVI.

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NO. 243.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays
AT—
\$3 PER ANNUM, CASH.

understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

MT. SALEM LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Crops in this section look very well, though corn is needing some rain. Wheat is not turning out very well. Stock water is getting scarce with those not well provided with the article.

—Died, on the 30th ult., at the residence of his son, Mr. G. W. Lewis, Yosemite, Mr. David Lewis, of Pendleton county, aged 88 years. Two months ago he came on a visit to his son's, but becoming sick, and the weather unfavorable, it was not thought prudent for him to go home. Thursday morning he was more lively than usual and went to the table and ate his breakfast, but in the evening was taken bad and at 6 o'clock had passed away. Mr. Lewis was a native of Virginia, having come to this State at the age of 12 years. He never left out of his country. He was the last of a family of extreme longevity, some of his brothers and sisters reaching the age of 100 years, and his mother died at the advanced age of 105 years.

—Jim Coulter, who has always prided himself on his superior sagacity over his friends and associates in not being "taken in" by sharpers, has lately fallen a victim to the lightning rod man. After the agent left, Jim even chuckled to his friends about putting in some old rod at very high prices, and getting a very important article, with all appliances with an outfit of only \$15. But a few days ago he found that he had signed a contract which required him to relinquish a most \$72. Since then Jim has been "fading like the leaves of autumn" after throwing off the green drapery of summer. His friend, Spenser Fisher, has been hunting a retreat for him while suffering from his calamity, but finds the Asylum at Lexington and Anchorage too crowded to receive him. He has hopes, however, that there will soon be a vacant bunk at the feeble minded institute at Frankfort.

General Buckner's first wife was Miss Kingsbury, a new England girl living at Lyme, Conn. They were married, says the Hartford Times, in the old Champlain House, still standing. Old residents who attended the ceremony say Lieut. Buckner was a dashing appearing young fellow and in his new uniform looked every inch a general. Just as the officiating clergyman pronounced the final words of the service there was an alarm of fire; a neighbor's house was burning.

The bridegroom threw off his coat and with the minister and the guests ran to extinguish the flames. Lieut. Buckner rendered efficient service and rescued an aged colored servant from the burning house. Then he returned, re-coated, kissed the bride and received the congratulations of his friends. The young officer took his bride to his Kentucky home and nearly every succeeding summer until the breaking out of the civil war he came on and spent a few days at Lyme, bringing his wife with him.

When it became evident that trouble was to ensue between the two sections of the country, Mrs. Buckner made over a large amount of real estate she owned in Chicago to her brother, then a lieutenant in the regular army. This course was adopted because conscription was feared and with the understanding that Lieut. Kingsbury held the property in trust. Lieut. Kingsbury was afterward made colonel of a Connecticut regiment and was mortally wounded on the field of battle.

With almost his last breath he recalled his trust and willed his property, not to his sister, but to her husband. It was claimed by his mother, however, and when the war ended the case was fought in the courts for years, but finally the nuncupate will was admitted to probate. The cost of the long suit was very heavy and it is said that Gen. Buckner paid his leading counsel the sum of \$100,000.

THE FLAG BUSINESS.—The purpose of the President, however, was praiseworthy and patriotic, because his object was the complete removal, not of the memories nor the results of the war, but of the little signs and relics of the terrible conflict that merely prolong an irritation of feeling which every generous American would gladly allay. Neither the grandeur of the national cause nor the glorious heroism and devotion of the national soldiers requires that kind of memorial. [Harper's Weekly.]

Why not have hoe-handles flat or oval like ax-handles? With such a handle the workman can strike more accurately and so work nearer the plants, because the hoe will not turn in his hands. The edge will wear evenly and the hoe lasts longer than with the old round handle. The wrist is not so soon tired nor the hands cramped with the flat handle. When you come to repair the old hoe put an oval handle in it of them. [Farm Journal.]

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Not a particle of news of any interest. —Eld. W. L. Williams is able to leave his room and seems to be recovering his wonted health.

—The thrasher is at work, but most of our farmers prefer stacking their grain rather than sell at the present low prices. —Dry weather, parching crops, high thermometers and low waters form the burden of the daily plaint when men do congregate.

—One hundred years ago men would have scorned the idea that Independence Day would ever pass into forgetfulness, deprived of its prestige, its glory dimmed, its memories obliterated. Then it was the theme of the pulpit, the inspiration of the rostrum, the salutation of the poet, the favorite topic of the patriot, the soul thrilling music to which the flagging orator plumed his aspiring pinions and soared in quest of immortality. But the charge has come. The increase of power, the progress of art, science and literature, the rushing and startling events of history have cast a shadow over the simple annals of our earlier days. And yet it may be doubted whether in the essentials—wisdom, patriotism, statesmanship, rectitude of character, official honesty, virtue or eloquence—the change has shown an upward tendency. One thing is certain—the past has left to us a priceless legacy, a glorious history, an untarnished escutcheon, a beautiful and almost boundless territory, enlarged capabilities and increased responsibility. The plan was devised in wisdom, the foundation of a grand commonwealth securely laid. It remains to be seen whether the present is a worthy custodian of so great a trust. The changes through which we are constantly passing, the dangers by which we are constantly surrounded, the example of former nations, all warn us to guard with vigilance our consecrated heritage to train the rising race for efficiency, impressing continually the idea that they will soon be called to accept the trust their fathers held and become responsible for its transmission to their successors with brighter, better hopes, extended influence, and undiminished lustre.

The barbecue business is a good enough thing in its way, but it must not be expected to supply the usual methods of getting out the vote. There is no organization about a barbecue. It is, at best, a frolic and a hurrah, at which people get enthused in a general way and to that extent good is done. But barbecues are simply extra "trimmings" to the campaign. The real work is to be effected by local organizations and by holding meetings in every precinct. At every county seat in the State there are from two to half a dozen young gentlemen who can make good speeches, and who will be glad to "stump" their counties if called on to do so. The State Central Committee should see to it that their services are enlisted. [S. M. B. in C. J.]

It is very pleasant to observe that in the discussion of the battle-flag question, almost every expression from the South is good-natured. The South does not want the flag; they are all right where they are; they are not worth a hard word or thought. This is the universal sentiment from the South and it shames the perverted eloquence of a few Northern politicians, with their theatrical curses and desperate appeals. Indeed the discussion has not disturbed the era of good feeling, but has confirmed it, by showing how far the South has left the war behind in its new record of progress, and how easy it feels in its natural relations under the old flag. [Boston Herald.]

W. H. Dunn's 57 high grade steers were purchased in Wilson and Sumner last November. They were put on straw fields and blue-grass; they weighed 917 average, costing 3 cents. Commenced to feed corn Feb. 14th and continued until April 29th. They consumed three barrels each, when they were put on clover and on June 14th they averaged 1,350 pounds and are considered the best bunch of cattle in the county. They are taking on three pounds daily. Mr. Dunn put 72 shoats, weighing 90 pounds, with the cattle when he commenced to feed the cattle corn. They averaged 222 pounds when sold May 4th at 4 cents. Mr. Dunn prefers red clover above all grasses for fattening steers. [Farmers' Home Journal.]

—Mrs. Fannie Hill celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birth at Elizabethtown Saturday. An active participant in the celebration was Mr. John W. Hill, the husband, who only lacks one year of being a century old himself.

—The government has instituted suit against the Fidelity National Bank of Cincinnati for the forfeiture of its franchise and the dissolution of the bank, the ground upon which the suit is based being 1st, the making of a fraudulent statement as to the bank's condition May 13th, 1887; loaning a sum in excess of one tenth part of the capital stock of the bank actually paid in; increasing the capital stock of the bank without the approval of the comptroller; making loans to divers persons named, taking as security therefor stock of their own bank; not having on hand May 13th and on divers days before and after that date, the 25 per cent. reserve required by law; and knowingly permitting the over certification of checks.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—J. T. Williams is outdining a commodious addition to his general and provision store.

—The glorious 4th was observed in ancient form and manner by the K. of L. of Pittsburg.

—A light rainfall Sunday evening served in a measure to lay the dust. More rain is badly needed for growing crops.

—The job work received from the INTERIOR JOURNAL office by several of our business men is pronounced by them first class and gives perfect satisfaction.

—The funeral of old Uncle Sam McKee, of color, was preached at the court-house Sunday, a large number of colored brethren and sisters being present to hear the big guns from the blue grass "discuss" on the merits of deceased brudder.

—Major G. M. Adams and Gen. P. W. Hardin passed through here Sunday en route to Manchester, Pisville, Burdetteville, Williamsburg and Somerset, at all of which places they have appointments to speak. They will be here on Monday, the 11th. Let everybody come.

—The south-bound express on Sunday morning carried four besting harts to Jellico, Tennessee, the north-bound mail bringing them back as two. The happy parties were Dr. J. Givens and Miss Maggie Pittman and Mr. Michael Finnegan and Miss Agnes Rooney, all of Pittsburg, this county. Here's congratulations all around.

—In a drunken row at East Bernstadt, Saturday night, Jim Andes fatally stabbed Bill Hall. At Pittsburg, or a dive near there, Tom Stricker shot Vol Philpot in the head, inflicting a serious, but not necessarily fatal wound, Saturday night. These parties were all celebrating the 4th in advance.

—Dr. J. D. Merritt, a patent medicine peddler, was robbed of his watch and \$12.50 near Corbin Wednesday night by an unknown negro. Parties attempted the arrest at Lily the same night of two darkies, who acted suspiciously, but failed. They were afterwards arrested here, but the doctor said they were not the guilty ones.

—Mrs. John Pearl, with her pretty little daughter, joined her husband at Junction City Sunday. They expect to make that their home for the present. Miss Nellie Hackney has returned from her visit to Paint Lick, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Ward. Elder Livingston preached at the Christian church Sunday. Little Russell Robinson nearly gouged his eye out with a button hook. J. M. Puckett has resigned his position as agent and operator at this station and left for home Sunday night. Mr. W. H. Haywood, of Old Deposit, takes his place. J. D. Smith and family are off to Lake Chautauqua for the summer.

A Lost Opportunity.

Mr. George Washington Cole, of Chicago, didn't come home one evening at the usual time, nor the next day, and Mrs. Cole, becoming alarmed, began a search for him. She was not successful and after several days, as a last resort, visited the morgue. The keeper listened to her description, and then said he thought he had a subject that answered to it. The wife desired to look at the body and she was shown into the dead house.

After viewing the subject pointed out to her for several minutes, Mrs. Cole burst in to tears and declared that the body was that of her husband. But in order to assure herself that she had made no mistake, she requested the keeper of the morgue to turn the body over and see if there was a large scar on the back of the neck. As he proceeded to do so, a set of false teeth fell out of the mouth of the corpse upon the marble slab.

"Stop!" exclaimed Mrs. Cole, wiping her tears away; "George never wore false teeth." "You blamed fool!" growled the keeper of the morgue, addressing the corpse, as he roughly threw it back in place and picked up the false teeth; "If you had only kept your mouth shut you might have had a decent burial!" [From the Parlor of The American Magazine.]

A Sumpter, Georgia, woman owned a guinea hen that wanted to die; she had her nest broken up. She filled another and persisted in sitting, but her owner had determined otherwise and again broke up the nest. The poor fowl looked on sorrowfully and saw her maternal hopes blighted, turned with drooping head, walked up to the well, flew up on the curb and then plunged head foremost into the deep waters below. When they got her out she was dead. [Atlanta Constitution.]

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it; is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. IF NEVER FAILS. The system once impregnated with the Specific it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For full particulars, address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race st., Cincinnati, O.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—A large number of our citizens are taking advantage of the low rates on the road to visit friends.

—A District S. S. Convention will be held at Parcell, two miles west of this place on July 16th and 17th.

—The Harboursville News has it "Col. Matt Adams Don't they know a 'Major' when they see him, and no one of their citizens, too?"

—Patten Harris, a 17 year old boy, was arrested Saturday charged with selling whisky on Sassa's Creek. He was released on giving bond.

—It is a good time for petty offenders to get in their work now as there is no jail here, the old one is a thing of the past. Had it been allowed to remain awhile longer it would have fallen of its own accord.

—The old adage "You may lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink," was verified here Saturday when the Prohibitionists were gently lead up to the republican trough but refused to eat.

—Why can't some of the church officers see to it that the shutter on the south side of the cupola on their building is replaced, so as to prevent the rain from pouring through and destroying the plastering?

—Thompson & Fish, successors to F. L. Thompson, will have a full stock of everything in the goods line by July 5th. Come and see us. The old firm asks that you come in and examine your account and see if it is correct and let us start anew. The new firm expects to do a good business and all should take advantage of first class goods and low prices.

—The democrats, as it now seems, will probably have no candidate for the legislature and many prominent ones of that party here are urging the claims of Mr. W. C. Webb, of Pittsburg, a Knight of Labor candidate, under the impression that with the number of Labor votes pledged and a boost from the democrats will carry Mr. Webb ahead of Mr. Ward, the republican candidate.

—Mrs. W. M. Weber and family are here from Knoxville for the summer. Mr. J. A. Dickey, a prominent contractor on the C. V. Branch and other roads, was here Saturday. Miss Annie Evans left for Zanesville, Ohio, Sunday, accompanied by her father as far as Cincinnati. Dr. A. G. Lovell is here from Louisville. Little Miss Lelah Williams, of your place, is visiting relatives here.

—Dick Welsh's little dog "Jack" was the means of saving the lives of two negro tramps a few nights since by barking furiously at them when they were lying asleep on the track under a box car. Dick went out to ascertain the trouble and waked the darkies up a few minutes before a freight train came in on the siding and pushed the car along. The frightened Africans wanted to buy the dog but Dick refused to part with his valued companion.

—The saw mill of James Tate, 3 miles East of Brodhead, was burned Friday at noon with 5,000 feet of dressed lumber. The fire started while all the hands were at dinner and was under too great headway when discovered to be extinguished. This is the second time Mr. Tate has had the misfortune to have his mill burned. He never gives up, though. He went immediately to another mill and ordered lumber for rebuilding.

—The republicans completed their convention labors Saturday and declared their choice, which was a foregone conclusion some time ago, to be Samuel Ward, of Livingston, as a candidate for the Legislature. The Prohibitionists also brought their much continued convention to a close without making any nomination. One wing of their party was for declaring Mr. Ward their candidate, but the proposition met with too much opposition, and Mr. W. was sent for and when he was asked how he stood on the Prohibition question he endorsed most of their platform and it appeared for a while he would receive the nomination of two conventions, but the motion to that effect was overruled and after a little wrangling over the question the convention dispersed of its own accord without nominating any one or the formality of being adjourned. Mr. John Melvin was strongly spoken of as their probable candidate.

—The statement is made that the peach crop in Trimble county this year will be between 150,000 and 200,000 bushels, which will put a very large amount of money in circulation in that county.

—The Wine and Spirit Association of Ohio, embracing many of the liquor dealers that State, has passed a resolution endorsing the action of the Kentucky distillers in ceasing operations for one year, and pledging themselves not to handle any whiskey made between July 1st, 1887, and July 1st, 1888, and not to deal hereafter with a distiller who makes a run during that time.

—The pension office report shows there have been issued during the year 55,577 pensions of all kinds, originals, widows and other dependent on pension certificates. This is the highest year in the history of the government and exceeds exactly by 5,000 the number issued in 1886, the first year after the war when the facilities for securing testimony were far greater than they now are.

FOR SALE!

A good set of Tinner's Tools and a lot of Tinner's Supplies. Will sell cheap.
MRS. C. E. SIMPSON,
Middleboro, Ky.
238-41.

MILLINERY.

I am daily opening an elegant line of Spring and Summer Millinery, including all

The Latest Novelties of the Season.
Also Notions, such as Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs, Ruching, Corsets, Bustles, etc. You will find me at the rooms lately vacated by Smiley & Warren, next door to the Myers House.
162-2m
KATE DUDDEAR.

WM. AYRES, J. G. GIVE, JR.,
Notary Public.

AYRES & GIVENS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
341 Fifth Street,
LOUISVILLE, - - KY.
Rooms 3 and 5, Cronin Block. (195-1y)

PEARSON & CLARK,
Wholesale Grocers
LEXINGTON, KY.
12 & 14 West Main Street.
203-6m

WILLIS HOUSE,
MAIN ST., RICHMOND, KY.
J. B. WILLIS, Proprietor.

For a good Table
And clean and well furnished rooms, this Hotel has no superior. Good sample rooms attached.
Rates \$2.00 per day. 201-1y

JACKSON HOUSE,
LONDON, KY.
F. B. RILEY, Proprietor.

Thoroughly Renovated and Refurnished throughout. First-class Fare and reasonable prices. Day and night trains are met by polite Porters of this popular House. 207-5m.

Stanford Female College.
ALEX. S. PAXTON, PRES.
Next Session will begin on

Thursday, the 1st of September
Instruction thorough, and discipline kind, but firm. Graduates on four different courses arranged to suit the tastes and capacities of girls. Offers special attractions in the Departments of Art and Music. Send for catalogue. 250-1f

LOUIS SCHLEGEL,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.

Photographs in all styles and sizes.
Pictures in India Ink, Crayon and Water Colors.
New designs in Frames and Mats at very low prices. 201-1y.

PUBLIC SALE!
As Trustee under a deed of Trust executed to me by J. A. Moore & Co., of Kings Mountain, and in trust for the benefit of their creditors, I will

ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 13TH, 1887,
At the business house of J. A. Moore & Co., at Kings Mountain Station, Cincinnati Southern R. R., offer at public auction to the highest bidder,

1st, The stock of Merchandise and Drugs, which was conveyed to me by J. A. Moore & Co. by the deed of trust.

2nd, About 77 acres of land, with moderate improvements, lying in Pulaski County, 2 1/2 miles east of Science Hill, on the Cincinnati Southern R. R.

TERMS.—The personalty will be sold in bulk—on a credit of 30 days—with good security. The real estate will be sold for half cash and balance in 30 days, note with good security. Deed will be made when terms are complied with. Address all communications to me at Hustonville, Lincoln County, Ky.

EDWARD A. COLE,
Trustee for J. A. Moore & Co.

MONON ROUTE
LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY. CO.

A NEW FAST MAIL
—LEAVING BOTH—
LOUISVILLE & CINCINNATI

Daily, secures to travelers
THE MOST RAPID SERVICE

Ever attempted between the great commercial cities on the Ohio River and Chicago, and hence the fastest time and most comfortable trains between all points in the South, or to the West and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is denominated The Limited Express. The superb rolling stock we employ gives patrons Unlimited Comfort.

At all Coupon Ticket Offices in the South you will find our time tables and tickets, say "Monon" and stick to Monon, if you want to save money and have a pleasant journey.

General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
City Ticket Agents and Others:
E. A. BUCKNER, 227 4th Ave., Louisville, Ky.
I. M. TORRENCE, 129 Vine st., Cincinnati, O.

WALTON'S OPERA HOUSE,
—STANFORD, KY.—
WALTON BROS. - - Proprietors

Size of Stage, 20x30. Rent complete sets of scenery. Seating capacity, including gallery, 600. Roomy and rapid to good attractions.

GOLD WATCH LOST!

Between the Hustonville Toll Gate and the Cemetery. Can be recognized by Fig. J. on the case. A liberal reward will be paid for the return to—
24-242
MRS. A. MILLER.

NOTICE!

Scaled bids will be received by N. J. Cone, Moreland, Ky., for the construction of

The Hustonville & Carpenter's Station Turnpike
Until 12 o'clock m., Monday July 11, 1887. Specifications can be seen at N. J. Cone's. The right to reject any or all bids reserved.
242-41
J. K. BAUGHMAN.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the partnership, heretofore existing between the undersigned under the name of Penny & McAlister, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. A. R. Penny takes all the assets and assumes all of the liabilities of the firm and will continue the firm in his own name.

A. R. PENNY,
GEO. MCALISTER.

The retiring partner hereby tenders his thanks for the patronage heretofore extended to the firm and hopes and requests that it may be continued to the successor, (240-41), GEO. MCALISTER.

TAXES! TAXES!
The New Revenue Law adds six per cent. to all Taxes unpaid by the first day of September and I will have to collect it. So please come for-ward and settle.
9-2m.
T. D. NEWLAND, S. L. C.

NEWCOMB HOTEL,
MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.
J. P. NEWCOMB, Prop'r,
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
I will deliver to regular customers in Stanford and vicinity every morning at

One Cent Per Pound.
Accounts due at the close of each month or when customer quits.
R. E. BARROW.

R. S. MARTIN, JNO. M. PERKINS,
BRODHEAD, KY., May, 1887.

A bright & Martin beg to inform their many friends and customers of the change in firm name to

MARTIN & PERKINS.
The new firm hopes not only to sustain the reputation of the old, but intends to make many improvements in the manufacture of tobacco which will be to the interest of our customers. We will devote special attention to our Natural Leaf brands of Kentucky's best leaf. Thanking you for past favors and asking for a continuation of your trade, we remain,
Respectfully yours,
MARTIN & PERKINS.

\$100 REWARD!
The colored Baptist church of Stanford will pay \$100 reward for the arrest and conviction of the person who fired into the church and wounded Rev. George W. Billing on the night of the 22d of May.

CHAS. JACKMAN, ABE SHANES, DAN VAN NABE, DALE, ABE CARTER and ALEX. SMITH.

DR. I. S. BURDETT,
OCULIST,
BRODHEAD, KY.

Has had an experience of over fifteen years, and has successfully treated hundreds of cases. Special attention is given to the treatment of all diseases of the eyes. Name and address of patients cured given on application if desired. 220-6m.

PIANOS!
The world-renowned Knabe, the famous Decker & Son, the popular and reliable Everett. The celebrated Clough & Warren, and the John Church & Co's

ORGANS.
Any one desiring an elegant and durable musical instrument will do well to examine our prices before purchasing. We are agents for the well-known John Church & Co., and will warrant our Pianos for seven years, and our Organs for five years. The Everett Piano and the Clough & Warren Organ are the best and most reliable instruments manufactured. Our instruments can be seen at the postoffice in Stanford, where Miss Rose Richards will state prices, etc.

Persons who have purchased these instruments will testify to their durability and elegant finish. We will be glad to serve the public, and guarantee satisfaction.

Elder W. L. Williams, of Hustonville, also represents the John Church & Co., and will be pleased to serve his friends.

S. R. & L. J. COOK, Agents.

John D. Carpenter, Hustonville; J. M. Elmore, Stanford; James Baxter, Stanford; J. M. Phillips, Stanford; A. B. Penny, Stanford; Mrs. Fannie Farris, Lancaster; Geo. W. J. Landrum, Lancaster; Charles Sandigo, Junction City; W. M. Payne, Preachersville; Mrs. E. M. Carpenter, Stanford; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; O. T. Wallace, Lancaster.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R.
"Blue-Grass Route."

Shortest and Quickest Route from Central Kentucky to all Points North, East, West and Southwest.
—Fast Line Between—

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Through tickets and baggage checked to any destination reached by railroad. For full particulars, call on any agent of the company, or

S. F. B. ORR, D. A. FEELEY,
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LEE F. HUFFMAN,
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STANFORD, KY.

Office—South side Main Street, we do not own the Myers Hotel.
Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered & where required.

W. P. WALTON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

F. N. GOVERNOR—SIMON BOLIVAR BUCKNER, of Hart County.
 LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR—JAMES W. BRYAN, of Kenton county.
 ATTORNEY GENERAL—P. W. HARDIN, of Mercer county.
 AUDITOR—FAYETTE HEWITT, of Hardin county.
 TREASURER—JAMES W. TATE, of Woodford county.
 SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION—JOSEPH DESHA PICKETT, of Fayette county.
 REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE—THOMAS H. CORBETT, of McCracken county.
 LEGISLATURE—Dr. J. D. PETTUS, Lincoln county.

THE survivors of the famous Pickett Brigade and the Philadelphia Brigade, which withstood its terrible charge 24 years ago at Gettysburg, met on the battle ground Saturday, the former being the guest of the latter, amid the greatest good feeling and most gratifying fraternal relations. They met as brave men do and the recital of the events of the day is enough to paralyze the little souls of Fairchild, Foraker, Halstead and the other bloody scoundrels, who want to renew hostilities 20 odd years after they are closed. As Watterson recently said in one of his outbursts, "God will bless the legions of love and damn the legions of hate."

THE brute Turner met his death Friday at sunrise with the same inhuman indifference that had characterized him ever since he was condemned to die. After swearing in court that Patterson assisted him in the murder of Jennie Bowman and sticking to it ever since, he left a statement denying his story and upon the gallows with the noose around his neck, he said, "Free Patterson, the man was not with me." The work of the Sheriff was splendidly done, Turner's neck being broken by the fall and all signs of life disappearing at the end of thirteen minutes.

THE prohibition candidate for governor, Judge Fontaine T. Fox, spoke here yesterday to a large crowd and his following seemed much pleased with his effort. He is a good speaker and did his best to prove the rottenness of both parties and that the only salvation was in accepting his doctrine and voting for him. With a pressure of other matter we have not the space to devote to his speech that we would like to have done.

THE public debt was decreased during the month of June \$16,852,725 17 and during the year ending July 1st, \$109,707,645.38. This is a pretty good showing for the party which the republicans claimed would bankrupt the national treasury in a year after it was voted into power. The total debt is now \$1,296,281,462 19 and the total cash available for its payment is \$280,489,842 38.

THE Cincinnati Commercial Gazette pays its compliments as follows: The prohibition third-party crowd of howling idiots have nominated a State ticket of nobodies. There is not one of the names on the ticket ever heard of outside his own county. The whole exhibition at Delaware has been of effrontery and imbecility; and the amount of ignorance and malice displayed is surprising.

JOHN P. MURRAY, of the Bardstown Record, one of the clearest and best papers in Kentucky, announces that he has taken into partnership with him in its publication, Messrs. T. H. Morris and Harry Bacon. They are experienced men in the business and we expect to see the paper beat its past good record.

To the credit of the colored churches in Louisville he it said none of them would permit the funeral of Albert Turner, the murderer, to be held in it, and the remains had to be buried Saturday from an undertaker's shop.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—A monument to the Union soldiers of Mason was unveiled at Mayeville, yesterday.
 —The democrats of Pulaski have nominated Squire J. J. Watson for the legislature.
 —The Ohio prohibitionists, after a three days' convention, nominated a full State ticket.
 —Those who are posted say prohibition will be defeated in Texas by 60,000 majority.
 —At Rickport, Indiana, George Nichols shot and killed his divorced wife and then himself.
 —Gov. Hill has just signed a bill giving bicyclers the same rights on the public highways as other persons and the boys are jubilant.
 —The wife of Hon. Hamilton Fish, Secretary of State under President Grant, died at New York, after a long illness.
 —The bond of E. L. Harper, late vice president of the Fidelity National Bank of Cincinnati, has been increased to \$200,000.
 —The high license law goes into effect in Minnesota Friday, the minimum of license in cities of 10,000 or over being \$1,000, and in smaller places \$500.
 —Mrs. John Vaughn, of Pulaski county, by mistake gave her two-year-old child a morphine powder that had been prescribed for herself, and it died.
 —In a mountain cave near Cookville, Tennessee, 60 skeletons have been found. It is claimed they are the remains of men that were robbed and murdered at different times years ago.

—Mayeville is happy over having struck gas at 350 feet.

—The Giant Tobacco Company of Louisville failed for \$100,000.

—I. C. Ramsey beat Judge Pailthorpe for the democratic nomination for superintendent of county schools in Wayne.

—A Washington paper asserts that Secretary of War Endicott tendered his resignation to the President last week.

—James McElroy, the negro convicted of the murder of farmer Mart, was hung at Henderson Friday and died protesting his innocence.

—A Methodist preacher has skipped from LaPorte, Ind., with the hired girl, leaving a wife with six children, about to be confined again.

—At Chatham, N. J., Sunday, John Wilson shot and killed his wife and afterward himself. Eight children were made orphans by the awful crime.

—By the premature explosion of a blast on a turpentine in Jessamine, John Bradshaw had both of his eyes put out and J. W. King was fatally injured.

—A band at Jersey City threw a lighted lamp at a woman, but missed her and the lamp exploding set fire to and burned up her child. He was captured after a chase and is now in jail.

—A New York paper says Maria Halpin, whose name was used in the last presidential campaign, has been married at Rochelle, New York, to Albert Secard, an uncle of her former husband.

—The business failures for the first half of the year in the United States are reported to be 4,912 against 5,156 for the same period in 1886. The liabilities were \$55,138,000, against \$50,434,000 in 1886.

—George Jekel was discharged on his examining trial for the killing of his sweetheart at Jeffersonville. It will be remembered that she was found dying in her father's parlor and that he claimed that she took his pistol from his pocket while he slept and shot herself.

—The President has pardoned Thomas Baller, the counterfeiter, who in 1875 was sentenced to 30 years in the Albany penitentiary. He was the most dangerous criminal of his day and his sentence was for the longest time ever given for the offense. He is an old man now, broken down in health and the President thinks for this reason his release can do no harm.

MARRIAGES.

—The Emperor of China is soon to be married and a million of dollars are to be spent on the festivities.

—We tender congratulations and good wishes to Mr. Walker Fry, of the Danville Tribune, on his accession to the noble army of Benedicts. He was married last week in Memphis, to Miss Julia Lehnner, who is said to be a very charming young lady.

DEATHS.

—Mrs. T. J. Leske died at Brodhead on Sunday of consumption.

—Bishop Shorter, of the African Methodist Church is dead at 78.

—Luke Poland, who had served in both Houses of Congress from Vermont, is dead of apoplexy.

—Mrs. Mary Owsley Evans, wife of Geo. W. Evans, Esq., died yesterday morning of a paralytic stroke, in the 56th year of her age. She was a most estimable lady, a devout member of the Baptist Church and a true and earnest Christian. Her husband and six children, all grown save one, survive her and in their terrible loss a sympathizing community unites in condolence. The funeral will occur at the Baptist church, Crab Orchard, at 2:30 this afternoon and the interment in the Lancaster cemetery at 4:30.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—A small crowd, no stock, no sales and little business make up the dull report for July court day.

—Clark, Warder & Co. have recently negotiated for 2,000 bushels of new wheat at 65 cents per bushel. —[Glasgow News.]

—Mr. K. L. Tanner has bought several crops of wheat for his Favorite Mills at 60 cents and the rise of the market during the next month.

—In Clark county 3,000 bushels of blue-grass seed delivered on the cars sold at 50 cents and engagements are being made at 60 cents for September.

—William Gibson sold his farm near Duckers Station, Woodford county, containing 170 acres, to Mason, Ford & Co., Frankfort, for \$50 and \$60 per acre.

—Mose Masters delivered the first new wheat of the season Tuesday to Smith & Rorick at 72 cents per bushel; he sold about 400 bushels. —[Jessamine Journal.]

—Mule colts are scarce this year and the prices at selling time will be proportionately high. We have heard of some engagements for good ones at \$100 each. —[Anderson News.]

—I will be in Stanford on or about the 15th of this month with 20 head of cattle, 3 yoke of oxen and 600 sheep. Those wishing to buy can be accommodated. J. M. Maxwell.

—Lee, Hudson & Co. this week purchased in Garrard and Madison counties, 20 head of mules ranging from 15 hands 1 inch to 16; hands high at prices from \$125 and \$180. —[Danville Advocate.]

—FOR SALE.—An extra good Jersey cow in full milk—her two year-old heifer due to calve this fall and her yearling heifer. I offer these animals because I don't need them and they will be sold at a bargain. W. H. Miller, Stanford, Ky.

—While Mr. Joe Patterson was cutting wheat on his place Wednesday, near Wilmore, the machine caught fire from a hot box and burned up almost in five minutes. This is the first case of this kind on record in this county. —[Jessamine Journal.]

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Secret societies are now taking in the negro children and all the pennies they can raise. There are several "lodges" here now.

—Mrs. Mary E. Luckart, of this place, widow of S. B. Luckart, a soldier of the Mexican war, has been granted a pension.

—Mr. B. F. Reeder, who was bitten by a rat and who came near scaling the pearly gates in consequence, is now thought to be getting well.

—There will be a large delegation of un-terrified democrats in attendance at the district barbecue to be held in Elkin's woods, in Garrard county on the 14th.

—Knee breeches, white flannel shirts and immense neckties are becoming fashionable among our young men; and they just go wild over the game of lawn tennis.

—"The Salt River Tigers," commanded by the revolutionary veteran, Phil Marks, will parade the streets to-day and afterwards listen to an oration at the courthouse.

—Some of us have great respect for the nation's birthday (July 4th) and have consequently closed our business houses, but if you will get in the back doors are not always locked.

—Sol and Bob Williams, two negro boys, were arrested, tried and held over on Saturday for stealing some cash from James Shearen, a white man. About the truth of it was that Shearen bet with the negroes on a game of cards and lost and then he "kicked."

—At an election of officers held on the 1st inst. by Central Lodge No. 8 I. O. O. F., the following were chosen: A. S. McGrorty, N. G.; B. J. Durham, V. G.; S. F. McGuire, R. S.; R. S. Russell, P. S.; S. F. Frye, Treas.; George Smith, P. G.; E. Manwaring, O. G.

—During the term just closed Central Lodge has added 20 members to her list by initiation and 12 by cards of dismissal from other lodges. "Old Central" has a history of 47 years and many of Boyle county's most respected citizens have their names enrolled on their statistical record.

—Sam Moore, who lives on the Lebanon road between Danville and Parksville, and a young man named Hayes, who lives near Junction City, had a quarrel Saturday evening when Moore shot Hayes with a shot gun, badly shattering his hip. Moore is expected to surrender himself to the authorities this (Monday) morning.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—A Knights of Labor lodge has been organized here. Forty members have been enrolled.

—Rev. Frank Cheek, of Danville, preached at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening.

—Business went on as usual in the city yesterday. Our people are very fond of work. There isn't a lazy man in town.

—Hon. Henry Watterson has, in a letter to R. H. Tomlinson, Esq., announced his intention to be present at the barbecue on July 14.

—In a difficulty at Kirksville, Saturday, between two negroes, one of them struck the other on the head with a stick, fracturing his skull from the effects of which he died on Sunday. I could not learn the particulars.

—William H. Greenleaf and wife, of St. Louis, are here visiting their relatives. "Squinter" looks very pale owing to his recent illness. Tom Bush, of St. Louis, is visiting his parents here. Tom has grown wonderfully.

—Mr. El Russell and niece, Miss Lida Russell, of Breckinridge, Mo., are visiting at Drs. Herring and Fisher's. Capt. Elkin came to town yesterday and was very much surprised to find that it was the glorious 4th. He was under the impression that it was the 25th of June. John H. Woodcock came up from Somerset to meet with the Boone Club. He returned to that place yesterday. He says Bro. Barnes' meeting is progressing admirably.

—I spent one day with the D. Boone Club, which is now in Camp at island No. 10, on the Hanging Fork. I was introduced to all the braves belonging to the club. They are all regular bucks and I should think would look very ferocious in their war paint, particularly Chief "American Horse" and "Red Seave." The dinner was excellent but savored more of civilization than I imagine the dinners of Boone did. The ancient medicine man of the tribe is quite feeble and is tenderly cared for by the braves. May he and all of them be long in the land.

—Napoleon B. Price, known and loved by all our people as "Uncle Poly," died at his late residence near Lancaster on July 1st. By his death Garrard loses a good citizen and his family a kind husband and indulgent father. He was born in Garrard county in 1812 and lived here all his life. In 1843 he married Miss Harriet Stewart, of Boyle county, who together with five children survive him. He was a brother of Admiral Cicero Price, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and the venerable Dr. Jennings Price, of Lancaster. He was a life long member of the Christian church and held the office of deacon at the time of his demise. His funeral was preached by E. G. W. Yancey, on Saturday afternoon, and his remains laid to rest in the Lancaster cemetery.

—The Standard Oil Company is contemplating piping natural gas to Chicago from Indiana.

—T. E. Pepper, a whisky drummer from Lexington, was perhaps fatally done up in a hotel at Logansport, Indiana, where he rated a disturbance.

—Miles Payton asks us to state that the 15th annual meeting of the Colored Missionary Convention will be held with the Christian church here July 19-24.

THE BICYCLE RACES.—A pretty fair crowd attended the races at Farris' course Saturday and the day was greatly enjoyed by the young people. The only drawback was a lack of system and the absence of a regular programme, but it was the boys' first attempt and we are not disposed to be hypercritical.

The first race was a half mile heat for the championship of Madison, Boyle, Garrard, Marion and Lincoln counties. There were three starters: Turley, Richmond; Taylor, Danville; Weidinger, Stanford. Weidinger got by far the best start, but before a quarter of a mile was run he was passed by Turley and it was nip and tuck between them until on the down grade to home Weidinger passed him and crossed the line about two lengths ahead. Taylor was, literally speaking, not in the race at all, having gotten but a little over two-thirds around the track when Weidinger stopped at home. Turley withdrew from the race for the want of wind and Taylor conceded Weidinger the winner. Weidinger's time was 1 minute and 45 seconds.

The second race was for the best boy rider. Ben Wearen and Julien Bourne were the only contestants and the gold medal for that race was easily won by Wearen, who is an excellent rider for one so young, although Bourne did remarkably well.

The free for all race was the most exciting and in fact the best of the races. Those entered were El H. Cronniger, Covington; August Weidinger, Stanford; C. H. Jenkins, Louisville. Weidinger had a splendid start and ran several lengths ahead until about a quarter of a mile was run, when he was passed by both Cronniger and Jenkins, who kept their respective places through the race, with Cronniger coming out victor by about three lengths.

The Lincoln county championship was won by Dr. W. B. Penny. It was a quarter mile heat and was run in 42½ seconds by him on the last heat. There were four starters and three heats were run.

The mile dash was run by J. F. Adams, Louisville; Robert White, Stanford; J. W. Goodin, Louisville. It was won by Adams with Goodin second. White ran well, but stood no chance with such riders.

The five-mile dash was looked forward to as the one in which most interest would be taken, but when it was found that there were only two entries and those two being gentlemen not known locally, the interest ceased. Cronniger and Jenkins ran and up to the time 3½ miles were run they were not separated 20 feet. On this round Jenkins was stricken with a pain and was compelled to retire from the race. Cronniger ran only four miles and was declared winner. The time was 16 minutes and 6 seconds.

The foot race was enjoyed to a considerable extent and was won by Robert Hall on the second heat. Those entered were R. G. Hall, Urish Bright, George Penny, Thomas Robinson. The run was 100 yards and was won by Hall in 11 seconds. Bright won second place.

NOTES.

Mr. Willie A. Tribble was very conspicuous for his absence.

Some of the "wicked" boys but as high 15 cents on the races.

George C. Keller was musical director and a better one we have seldom seen.

George Penny sold favorite in the foot race, but to keep up with the derby fashion he was beaten.

Captain J. B. Hobbs was as busy as a hen with one chicken and did his best to get order out of chaos.

Every man, woman and child was supplied with a walking cane and all were won at Young's cane booth.

The music by "Prof." Lottie's orchestra was good and the light fantastic was tripped a good part of the day.

Dr. W. B. Penny could be seen on every side and attended to very admirably the heavy business that rested on his shoulders.

Horace Beddo, "the Louisville bicycle man," was on hand and assisted the boys greatly. Beddo is as good a mixer as he is efficient in his business.

Some very brave boys participated in the riding. They showed their bravery in other things as well as in the racing. A little sawdust or an extra pair or so of hose would have improved the appearance of things.

The judges were C. H. Johnston, J. W. Goodin and Horace Beddo, all of Louisville. Their decisions were all satisfactory and the boys desire to return their thanks to them.

TOM FERRELL won the \$32 sulkey put up for rent by Mack Bruce yesterday.

LOST.—An amber brooch between the Hustonville toll gate and the Creamery. Finder will leave at this office and receive reward.

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

THE barn of Mr. Sim A. Middleton, near Crab Orchard, was burned Saturday night, it is supposed by the carelessness of a tramp. Loss \$300 or \$400.

—Our accounts are ready and we ask those indebted to us to please call and settle at once. We need the money and must have it. Jones & Fulber.

—In Holquin, Cuba, a workingman built a coal fire in his sleeping family room and placed on it several leaves of tobacco, having been told that it would prove a preventive for small-pox. In the morning the man his wife and eight children were found suffocated to death.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sore, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

JULY 1ST, 1887.

Your Accounts are due and ready

PLEASE PAY PROMPTLY.

Unpaid Accounts of 1886 not Settled at once will be Collected by an Officer.

BRUCE & McROBERTS,

A. R. PENNY,

PHARMACIST,

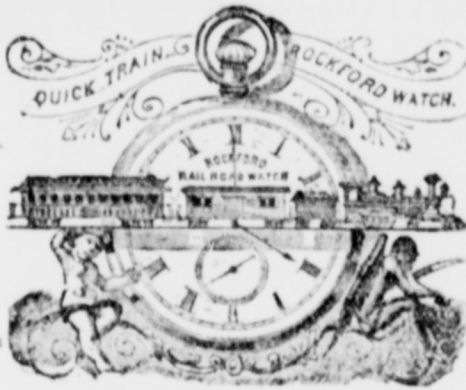
Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

JEWELER.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought in this market. Prices lower than the lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.



FRUIT JARS

—AT—

T. R. WALTON'S.

FRUIT CANS

—AT—

T. R. WALTON'S

SCYTHES & SNATHS

—AT—

T. R. WALTON'S.

BACON WANTED

—BY—

T. R. WALTON.

JOE F. WATERS.

JOHN P. DAVIS.

WATERS & DAVIS,

—Dealers In—

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Etc.

MAIN STREET. - - - STANFORD, KY.

Our stock is comprehensive and brand new and prices suit even the closest of close buyers. Come to us early and often.

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....12:30 P. M.
Express train " " South.....1:45 A. M.
Express train " " North.....1:50 A. M.
These are calculated on standard time. Solar
time is about 20 minutes faster.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Rowland at 5 and 7:30 A. M.
Returning, arrive at 6 and 8:30 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

The best ready mixed paints are to be had at A. R. Penny's.

ASK your grocer for the Cincinnati Baking Co.'s crackers and cakes.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by A. R. Penny.

STANDARD ready mixed paints; quality and durability guaranteed at McKelvey & Stagg's.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. A. R. Penny.

THE firm of Penny & McAllister having dissolved, the accounts are ready for settlement. Come at once and settle. You may save cost.

PERSONAL.

—MISS MAY ADAMS, of Mt. Vernon, is the guest of Miss Anne Starks.

—MISS MOLLIE DUNN, of Garrard, is the guest of Mrs. Smith Baughman.

—MISS LIZZIE ELKIN, of Garrard county, is visiting Mrs. H. J. McKelvey.

—MISS MATTIE AND MAGGIE OWSELEY are in Paris, the guests of friends.

—MR. E. B. HAYDEN, of Springfield, Mo., is back on a visit to relatives.

—MESSES M. C. AND C. W. WILLIAMS, of Mt. Vernon, were in town Sunday.

—MISS REBECCA STEWART, of Crab Orchard, is with Mrs. J. G. Carpenter.

—MISS MAY GELLY, of Upper Garrard, is with Miss Fannie Scope, of this county.

—MISS MANA LACKEY, of Bloomington, Illinois, is visiting Mrs. John J. McKelvey.

—T. F. SPINK, the clever young dispatcher on the main line, was up to the bicycle races.

—MISS NETTIE INNIS, of Boyle, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Dora Spoonamore near town.

—MISS FANNIE HILL and Mildred Lewis are visiting Mrs. Ben Spalding, at Lebanon.

—MISS SALLIE HARRISON, of Cincinnati, is the guest of Mrs. J. H. Hocker, and other friends.

—MR. PHIL SODEN, of Louisville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dudderar.

—MISS IDA WELSH, a handsome young lady from Nicholasville, is the guest of Mrs. M. L. Bourne.

—MR. AND MRS. BRECKINRIDGE JONES, of St. Louis, and their bouncing baby boy, Reid, are guests of Mr. John M. Reid.

—MISS GEORGIE WRAY, of Stanford, is spending a few weeks with Misses Sada and Amanda Lynn, on Third avenue.—[Courier Journal.]

—MISS CLEO WILLIAMS, of Mt. Vernon, and Jennie Kennedy, of Crab Orchard, are with Misses Mattie and Zila Williams, on lower Main street.

—MR. S. L. WHITEHEAD, of Mt. Vernon, is the guest of Mrs. J. L. D. Chandler, at Mr. W. F. Runney's. Mrs. Chandler continues very ill.

—OUR old friend, Capt. Frank J. White, is at last to get a Mexican pension. Those silk hats are now in order, Captain, and don't you forget it.

—MISS MAMIE BRYANT, of Clifton Forge, Va., and Bonnie Bryant, of Bristol, Tenn., arrived Saturday and are with Misses Fannie Hill and Mildred Lewis.

—COL. JOHN B. FIST declines the flattering call made on him to become a candidate for the Senate, because he is not old enough, according to the constitution, to serve, if he was elected.

—THE Jenkins reporter of the Lancaster hop in the INTERIOR JOURNAL left out the name of one of our very nicest young ladies, Miss Jennie Kennedy, who was dressed in white albustro and looked charmingly.—[Cor. Danville Tribune. The omission was an oversight, which we regret and which we hope Miss Jennie will excuse, for she must know it was unintentional.]

LOCAL MATTERS.

BORN, to the wife of Jeff Jones on Friday a girl.

FINE line of Candles just received at A. A. Warren's.

Nobody observed the glorious 4th here, not even the banks or Capt. Richards, both institutions being kept open all day.

Those indebted to me will please come forward and settle at once. I ask this and shall expect my creditors to favor me with an early settlement. I need the money. Mrs. Kate Dudderar.

THAT accomplished orator, Senator Jas. W. Bryan, candidate for lieutenant governor, will speak at Liberty, July 16 and at Jamestown, July 18, at 1 o'clock in each instance. The people should turn out and listen to the finest stump speaker of the day.

WASHING MACHINE.—Messrs. H. T. Wilson, B. P. McAllister and M. W. Rose have established headquarters at Dr. Bourne's here and will give our citizens a chance to purchase the Florence Washer, said to be the most perfect thing of the kind ever invented. See testimonials elsewhere.

READ Bruce & McRoberts' ad. It might save you a few dollars.

A NEW lot of collars and cuffs and painted bosom shirts at Bruce & McRoberts'.

MY accounts will be ready for you by July 1st. Please call and settle. H. C. Rupley.

PARTIES having accounts with me will please call and settle and greatly oblige. A. A. Warren.

LITTLE JIMMIE GIVENS, son of Dr. Carpenter, was seriously cut in the head by falling from a buggy, dashed against a post by a runaway horse.

WE give fair warning to all who are indebted to us that if they do not come in and settle by July 15th, we will put the accounts in the hands of an officer for collection. Owsley & Craig.

THE Moonlight Fete to be given by the McElroy Gleasons to-night at George H. Bruce's will be a delightful couple of hours for all who attend. Admission 25 cents, which includes refreshments.

ABOUT all that was done by the county court yesterday was to reduce some wrong assessments and to admit Mr. A. Miller's will to probate. It appoints his wife executrix and gives her all of his estate.

KILLED.—Jim McCarty, who used to keep bar for Equire Portman, shot and killed Bob Brinton at Jellico yesterday in a row, which originated in McCarty's barroom. Brinton's body was brought to Williamsburg, where his friends live.

DEATH.—George Ball, after an illness of four weeks, of a brain and spinal affection, died Saturday afternoon, aged about 25. It will be remembered that he interfered in a row between his father, Billy Ball, and his mother, and that he shot the old man dead when he endeavored to assault him for it. He has been drinking a good deal since the act and that no doubt hastened his death.

THE Lancaster Calisthenic Club ought to draw a full house here Thursday night. The evolutions that the pretty young girls go through is a wonder to behold, while the musical features of the programme will be delightful. A number of solos by experienced vocalists will be given, besides some instrumental pieces that cannot be improved upon. The proceeds are for the benefit of Bright's church and everybody should go and thus contribute to a good cause. Major Harry A. Evans is manager and says our people may expect a real treat.

SERIOUS CHARGE.—On a warrant sworn out by C. N. Warner, an L. & N. detective, Ex-Sheriff Menefee, appointed special officer by Judge Carson, arrested W. H. Pollock Sunday morning and took him to the Sheppardville jail, charged with breaking into and robbing a car at Lebanon Junction of two boxes of shoes, the property of Bruce & McRoberts and D. W. Vandevue. The offense was committed last March and although Pollock maintains his innocence the facts seem to be against him. He is a brakeman on the road and his wife and two children live at Rowland.

A PRETTY HOW-TO-DO.—Thursday last on a warrant charging him with aiding and abetting Fish in the murder of the negro, Whitley, Sheriff Newland went up to Crab Orchard and brought Geo. Stephenson before Judge Varnon for trial. Judge Hensford and W. T. Stephenson, father of the accused, came down with him. The prisoner wanted to waive an examination, but acting County Attorney R. C. Warren objected and the trial was fixed for Saturday. The law says plainly that a man charged with a felony must either go to jail or be placed in the hands of a peace officer, but it seems that it was ignored and the man permitted to go off with his father and attorney. The consequence was that Stephenson failed to appear at the appointed time and is now a fugitive from justice. This seems to be a pretty loose way to do business, and if permitted to prevail there will be little use in arresting a man for any offense.

THE Club meeting at Mr. S. H. Baughman's Friday night was the most elegant affair of the season. In fact we doubt if a larger, hand-omer and happier crowd ever gathered in this section. The grand old mansion with its large and airy rooms, spacious halls and beautiful grounds are especially adapted for such entertainments, and its clever owner had left nothing undone to add to the enjoyment of the guests. On arrival the couples were ushered in rooms up stairs to prepare their toilets, after which little Miss Sallie Baughman saw that they were re-united and escorted to the beautifully furnished and decorated parlor. There Misses Kittie and Annie Baughman and Mr. James H. Baughman took charge of them and acted as entertainers in a manner that at once demonstrated their tact and their ability to make everybody feel at home. Dancing, strolling on the lawn in the light of a beautiful harvest moon and various other amusements were indulged in till 11 o'clock, when refreshments, consisting of ices, cake, fruits, nuts, &c., all excellently prepared and beautifully arranged, were served and enjoyed with a zest that proved how heartily they were appreciated. Afterwards the former gayeties were resumed and kept up till 1 o'clock when the happy crowd broke up and with thankful hearts to those who had been the means of affording them so much enjoyment repaired to their homes. The writer desires to express his highest appreciation of the event and to return his warmest thanks to the trio, who so delightfully entertained, as well as to the kind host and hostess for an evening of real enjoyment long to be remembered.

SEVERAL light showers have fallen in the last two days, but hardly enough to lay the dust. In some localities in the county there was a sufficient fall to do some good.

FAIR.—CONTESTERS succeeded yesterday in getting subscriptions to the amount of \$700 to hold a county fair at Farris' track this summer. A thousand dollars is wanted and will likely be raised without difficulty.

THE Hustonville National Bank cleared over five per cent. during the last six months, the best showing yet. President E. L. Alcorn and Cashier J. W. Hocker, were both here yesterday feeling proud over the success of their excellent institution.

I HAVE sold out my business at Junction City and ask those indebted to me to please come forward and settle. An early settlement will save both of us trouble and expense as I will have to put my accounts in the hands of an officer if they are not paid in a short while. J. W. Vansardall.

THERE will be 60 performers in the entertainment at Walton's Opera House on Thursday night and every one of them drilled to perfection. It will be worth your time and money to see them. Go by all means. Admission 50 cents, reserved seats 75, to be had at McKelvey & Stagg's.

SHOT BY A SHERIFF'S POSSE.—Sheriff T. D. Newland, learning that Tom Fish had been seen in the vicinity of Crab Orchard, since his alleged departure to evade arrest for the murder of Joe Whittier, took his deputies, O. S. Newland and J. B. Cook, together with a posse consisting of Jailor Sam M. Owens, Marshal John Newland and Messrs. I. M. Bruce, W. G. Riney, J. A. Allen and Thomas Riney and went thither Saturday night to capture him and his partner in crime, George Stephenson, who has also become a fugitive from justice. The posse went to the home of Fish's father and made a thorough search from cellar to garret, but found nothing to base a belief upon that he had been there save a pallet in an unused garret. Afterwards they went to Armp Hattie's and arrived there about 5 Sunday morning. A search of the house revealed neither of the fugitives, but young Jim Hatt was found wrapped in the arms of Morpheus and a night shirt. The sheriff had a warrant that charged Jim with having committed rape on a lady in Garrard county and he gently awoke him and informed him that he was his prisoner. Jim told him that he was all right and said, "I suppose you will let me go and put my clothes on." Instead of putting them on he sprang out of the door and in plain view of six determined men with drawn pistols took to his heels, minus shoes and with his shirt tail floating on the breeze. He paid no attention to the cries of "halt" and a volley of pistol shots were fired at him. One ball took effect in his rear as he attempted to get over a fence and he fell, perhaps mortally wounded, the missile having ranged so as to enter his bladder. The posse bore him to the house and Dr. Graham having been called and having pronounced it dangerous to remove him, the sheriff left him with his friends. A more determined set of men could hardly have been obtained than composed the posse and while they regret the necessity of firing, they knew they had the right to and would have been inexcusable if they had not. Dr. Carpenter, who was called to attend the wounded man, found that the ball had passed through the bladder, leaving two holes in it and lodging in his hip. He performed the necessary operation and thinks there is a chance for his recovery. Hatt has had some close calls in his time and as he has always pulled through he will likely do so this time. He has been struck by lightning, shot once before in the bowels and passed through enough to have killed half a dozen ordinary men.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WHEAT WANTED!

W. N. Potts, the Manager of the Stanford Roller Mills Company, will purchase Wheat. Parties wishing to sell or exchange wheat will call and see him at the Mill, 245-47, STANFORD ROLLER MILLS COMPANY.

PROPOSALS!

Will be received for the letting of the Masonry for the bridge across Dix River on the line of the Stanford, Dix River, Garrard County & White Oak Turnpike, near Dudderar's Mill, on

SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1887.

Apply to the Secretary for specifications.

ALEX. TRAYLOR, Pres.,
W. A. TRIBBLE, Sec'y. 245-47.

EIGHTH EXHIBITION OF

The KIRKSVILLE FAIR

ASSOCIATION,

To be held in Burnham's Woods, near

KIRKSVILLE, MADISON COUNTY, KY.,

—ON—

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, JULY 22 & 23

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT—C. C. CHRISMAN.

SECRETARY—JAS. B. WALKER.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY—B. B. SIMMONS.

TREASURER—J. R. EMBRY.

RING MARSHALS—A. B. FLORA, AMOS ELLISON.

FRIST DAY.

1. Best home-made cheese—special premium by John G. Taylor, wholesale and retail grocer, Richmond, Ky., \$ 5.00

2. Best old ham—special premium by Col. D. W. Irvine, Richmond, Ky., 5.00

3. Best plate of best biscuit—special premium by Covington & Arnold, wholesale and retail grocers, Richmond, Ky., 5.00

4. Best loaf of light bread (salt rising), to be made of "J. E. M." flour—special premium by Farris & Burton, grocers and druggists, Silver Creek, 5.00

5. Best two bottles home-made wine—special premium—let by J. S. Collins, Furniture, Fine Carpets, etc.—Handsome Steel Engraving, worth..... 10.00

6. Best three pounds of butter—special premium by J. P. Herndon, dealer in Drugs, Paints, Oil, &c., Richmond..... 5.00

7. Best gallon of the cream..... 5.00

8. Best gallon of sherbet..... 5.00

9. Best Black Cake—1st premium by H. J. Strong, wholesale and retail dealer in Dry Goods, clothing, Boots, shoes, &c., Richmond..... 20.00

2nd premium by Association..... 5.00

10. Best Sponge Cake..... 5.00

11. Best ½ bushel of new Wheat—special premium by E. Forman & Son, Bonanza Mills, Richmond..... 10.00

HARNESS HORSES:

12. Best Stallion four years old and over..... \$ 15.00

13. Best stallion three years old and under four..... 10.00

14. Best Stallion two years old and under three..... 10.00

15. Best Stallion, mare or gelding, one year old and under two..... 10.00

16. Best Stallion under one year old..... 10.00

17. Best thorough bred mare and colt under one year old—special premium by Millon & Fox, Livery and Sale Stable, Richmond..... 20.00

18. Best brood mare and horse or mare colt under one year old—special premium by J. M. Cotton, dealer in Dry Goods. Notions, Boots, Shoes, &c., Kirksville..... 10.00

19. Best Stallion four years old and over—special premium by Messrs. June & John B. Walker, Richmond..... \$25.00

20. Best Stallion three years old and under four—special premium by Jack Freeman, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Richmond..... 10.00

21. Best Stallion two years old and under three—special premium by W. B. White, Fine Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Richmond..... 10.00

22. Best Stallion, Mare or Gelding one year old and under two—special premium by W. W. Pigg, Sale and Livery Stable, Richmond..... 10.00

23. Best Stallion under one year old—special premium by Cobb & Whitlock, Drugs, Groceries and Hardware, Kirksville..... 10.00

ROCKAWAY RING:

24. Best Mare or Gelding—special premium by Stockton & Willis, Druggists, Paints, Oils, &c., Richmond..... \$15.00

SADDLE RING:

25. Fastest and best pacer or racer—special premium by J. C. Lyter, Gent's Furnishing Goods and Merchant Tailoring, Richmond..... \$10.00

FANCY TURNOUT:

26. Fastest Turnout—special premium by Crooke & Son Dry Goods and Merchant Tailoring, Richmond..... \$10.00

27. Best horse for General Utility, regardless of sex—special premium by J. W. Wilmore, Drugs, Hardware and Groceries, Kirksville..... 10.00

28. Best boy rider under 14 years old—special premium by G. W. Pickels, dealer in Saddle Harness, &c., Richmond, a boy's saddle, worth..... 10.00

HARNESS RING:

29. Fastest Stallion, Mare or Gelding one year old and under two, to be led or driven five times around the ring, special premium by B. H. Neale, Richmond..... 20.00

30. Best Mare or Gelding any age—style, speed and durability considered—special premium by Wilkie & Sleet, Live Stock Commission Men, Cincinnati, O., 50.00

SECOND DAY.

MULES:

31. Best Horse Mule two years old and over..... \$10.00

32. Best Horse Mule one year old and under two..... 10.00

33. Best Horse Mule under one year old..... 10.00

34. Best Mare Mule two years old and over..... 10.00

35. Best Mare Mule one year and under two..... 10.00

36. Best Mare Mule under one year old..... 10.00

SADDLE HORSES:

37. Best saddle Mare or gelding four years old and over—special premium by Logan & Brewer, Fancy Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Clothing, Lancaster..... \$20.00

38. Best Saddle Mare or Gelding three years old and under four—special premium by E. W. Lillard, "Lancaster Druggist," Paints, Chemicals, &c., Lancaster..... 10.00

39. Best Saddle Mare or Gelding two years old and under three—special premium by Green & Farris, dealers in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Richmond..... 10.00

40. Best Saddle Mare or Gelding one year old and under two—special premium by C. Hunley, Sale and Livery Stable, Richmond..... 10.00

41. Best Saddle Mare under one year old—special premium by J. B. Walker & Bro. Dry Goods, Groceries, Drugs, Farming Implements, Harness, Saddles, &c., Kirksville..... 10.00

42. Best Mare and Colt—special premium by J. B. Carter, dealer in Lumber and General Merchandise..... 10.00

43. Best Walking Mare or Gelding any age—special premium (in gold) by Citizens National Bank, Lancaster..... 20.00

SWEETSTAKES—SADDLE RING:

44. Best Saddle Stallion any age—special premium (in gold) by First National Bank, Richmond..... \$20.00

45. Best Saddle Mare or Gelding any age—special premium by W. M. Guley, Agent for Plant & Mark, Cincinnati, O., 25.00

46. Best Harness Mare or Gelding four years old and over—special premium by Kincaid Brothers, General Insurance Agents, Lancaster, Accident, Tornado, Life and Fire Insurance. They represent eight fire companies with total assets of seventy-five million dollars. Lightning clause attached to fire policies without additional charge. All honest losses settled promptly and without discount..... 20.00

47. Best Harness Mare or Gelding three years old and under four—special premium by Wiggins & Breck, Hardware, and Farming Implements, Richmond..... 10.00

48. Best harness Mare or Gelding two years old and under three—special premium by Shackelford, Gentry & Co., Hardware and Farming Implements, &c., Richmond..... 10.00

49. Best Harness Mare or Gelding one year old and under two..... 10.00

50. Best Combined Saddle and Harness Mare or Gelding any age..... 20.00

51. Best Harness Stallion of any age—style, speed, durability considered—special premium by Green & Embury, Live Stock Commission Men, Cincinnati..... 50.00

PAIR OF ADJUNCTION:

Each person twelve years old and over..... 30 cts

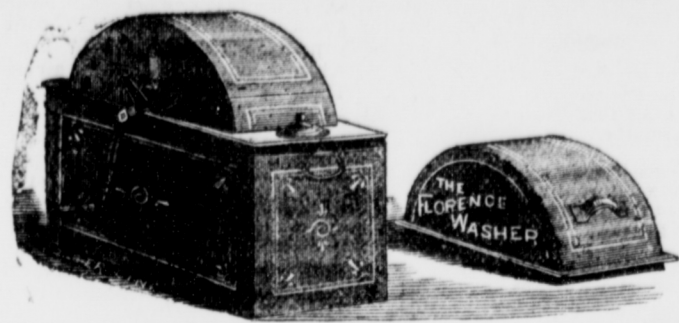
Children between 7 and 12 years old..... 25 cts

Children under seven years old no charge. No charge for vehicles.

60¢ Tickets for sale at J. B. Walker's and Wilmore and Cotton's Stores in Kirksville. Tickets must be produced; no money received at the gate. Excellent Stabling for all horses within sight of the grounds.

60¢ All correspondence directed to J. B. Walker, Kirksville, or J. H. Embury, Silver Creek, will be promptly attended to.

FLORENCE WASHING MACHINE.



The most perfect Machine ever invented. Wonderful saving of labor and easily operated. Read the following testimonial from ladies of Hustonville and vicinity:

This is to certify that we are using the Florence Washing Machine and think it the only Machine we ever saw that will do all it claims. It saves clothing and labor and is well worth the price paid for it. Mrs. J. M. Cook, Mrs. D. W. Stagg, Mrs. S. F. Cowan, Mrs. Sam R. L., Mrs. J. P. Rife, Mrs. T. J. Robinson, Mrs. George W. Rife, Mrs. J. T. Rose, Mrs. G. C. Lyons, Mrs. S. G. Drye, Mrs. Mag. Dunn, Mrs. Joseph Coffey, Mrs. J. K. Baughman.

Now is your chance to secure the best Machine of the age.

WILSON, McALLISTER & ROSE,
Headquarters at Dr. Bourne's, Stanford.

WALSH, THE TAILOR,

232 FOURTH AVENUE,

LOUISVILLE, - - KY.

P. S.—FINE GOODS EXCLUSIVELY.

DR. S. G. HOCKER.

JOHN BRIGHT, JR.

HOCKER & BRIGHT,

(SUCCESSORS TO W. H. HIGGINS.)

We will continue to handle the justly celebrated and most popular COOK STOVES and RANGES in the Market. Full line of HARDWARE, WAGON MATERIAL, GROCERIES, SALT, LIME, CEMENT, FLUE TILING, &c.

In FARMING IMPLEMENTS we will still place the OLIVER CHILL PLOW in the lead of all others, where it justly deserves to be. Ask your neighbor in reference to its superiority. No steel plow in the market equal to the IMPERIAL.

Examine the BRINLEY COMBINATION PLOW & HARROW. In the PUMPS' line we know the BUCKET PUMP ELEVATOR has no equal. All we ask is to give it a careful examination and trial and you will not have any other, ALASKA REFRIGERATORS and ICE BOXES.

W. B. McKINNEY, Salesman.

H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

—I have received and still receiving—

New Goods for Spring and Summer

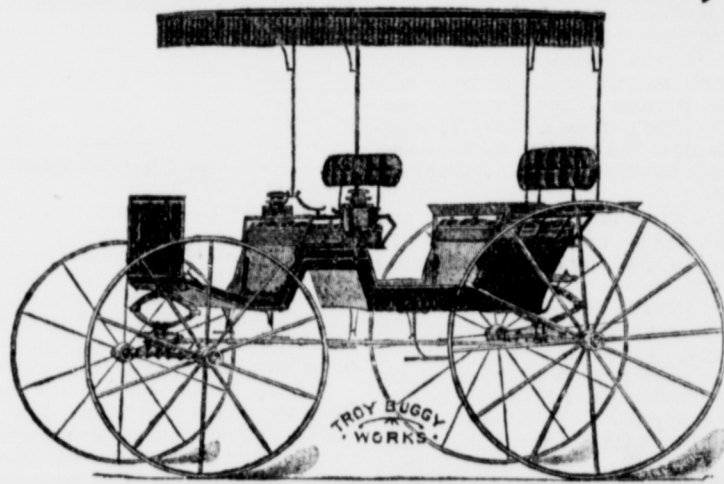
Comprising the best in the market, which will be

Gotten Up in Style and Make Second to None in City or Country

Give Me a Trial.

H. C. RUPLEY.

WEAREN & MENEFEE,



Dealer in Fine Buggies, Carriages, Surreys, Phaetons, Spring Wagons, Buck Boards, Road Carts, Farming Implements, Engines, Mills, Grain, Feed, Seeds, Coal, Lumber, Doors, Sash-Blinds, Picket Fencing, &c. Our Stock of Vehicles is larger and more complete than ever before, from the cheapest to the best.

All of work guaranteed as represented. Prices to suit the times. We can sell you as good vehicles as any dealer or manufacturer and for as little money. Come and see our fine assortment before it is broken.

WEAREN & MENEFEE.

J. B. GREEN, Agt., Hustonville, Ky.

Queen and Crescent Route.

(Cincinnati New Orleans and Texas Pacific Railway.)

Shortest and Quickest Line to New Orleans, Florida, South East, Texas, Cuba, South West.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 23, '87.

WE SHALL KNOW BY AND BY.

How oft we say we wish we knew,
That all might come to light,
With even the future brought to view
And faith transformed to sight.

We wonder why our Father hides,
And will not let us see
Beyond the curtain that divides
Time from eternity.

How many friends have passed away,
Away we know not where,
As dew-drops at the dawn of day
Forsake the lily fair.

Or like bright, silken sun-kissed sails
Borne by the summer breeze
Beyond the line where vision fails
To strange and unknown seas.

Would that we knew, would that we knew,
We sigh and sigh and sigh again;
Where float the sails one lost to view
Upon the trackless main?

We shall not know while here, but soon
We'll greet those white sails from above,
And oh, how sweet in Heaven's high noon
To know as we are known.

G. W. Crafts, in *Inter-Ocean*.

"MUCH OR LITTLE."

A Greedy Landlord's Rule Was Made to Work Both Ways.

Years ago Stephen Loftus was the landlord of our village inn. Physically, Loftus was one of the largest men in the town, weighing considerably over two hundred pounds. Mentally and morally, he was one of the smallest. He was a skinflint on a small scale. He never made large ventures. The turning of an honest penny gave him no particular joy; but if he could get the better of a neighbor, or of a traveler, in the way of a trade, he was happy. On the other hand, let him be overreached in the way of a trade, or in the way of any kind of business, and he was in agony.

One day Deacon Hibbard—a good old farmer, from the upper part of town, called in at the tavern, and asked Loftus if he could give him "a bite of something to eat." He impressed it upon Steve Loftus' mind that he didn't want a regular dinner. A cup of weak tea, a crust of stale bread, with a little butter. That was all.

And that was all Loftus gave him. He drank the tea, ate the butter on about half the bread, then arose and went out into the bar-room and asked what was to pay. "Thirty-five cents, Deacon, is the price for dinner."

Now the good old deacon was by no means a penurious man, nor was he in any way grasping; but he was a poor man, and obliged to look after the pennies if he would make both ends meet at the end of the year.

"But—Mr. Loftus," fairly gasped the deacon, "you don't call that a dinner which you served me?"

"Sartin I do, Deacon. It's the regular dinner time, and I gave you all you wanted. You mout'r had all you'd asked for. Let me tell you—I've got just one regular rule—a dinner's a dinner, much or little; and I've got my price—thirty-five cents. If you'd been a mind to, you mout'r've eaten ten times as much, and 'twouldn't a been only a dinner."

"Suppose a man should come along that could eat a whole ox?" suggested the deacon.

"'Twould be just the same. As I told you afore, much or little, much or little, a dinner's a dinner."

The deacon took out his well-worn purse, and paid the sum; but he did it reluctantly, and with a heavy heart. It was not so much the money, as he told me afterwards, but the thought of the wrong put upon him.

Now it so happened that my friend Abner Jackson and myself were sitting in the bar-room at the time. Also, there were a number of others—all friends—smoking and chatting sociably.

Ten or fifteen minutes before the deacon came out of the dining-room, Abner and I had seen Dan Bantam pass with a load of wood; and we knew he was hauling it to Dr. Daniels'. Here was an opportunity to give Loftus a Roland for a Oliver. Bantam had worked for me once; and had once eaten at my table; but never again.

He stood six feet in his stockings; and was as lean and lank as a fence rail. He could eat more than any other man I ever knew.

I followed Deacon Hibbard to the door, and asked him to go back and wait a while, at the same time whispering to him that he should have an opportunity to give the landlord a slight return for his dinner charge.

We found Dan with his wood off, ready for a start homeward. We asked him if he was hungry.

"Hungry!" he repeated, regarding us with simple wonder. "Gaul dem! I; when ain't I hungry? I'd like ter get filled up just once. I'll be snaked if I wouldn't!"

We then told him if he would come to the tavern, and order dinner and eat it, we would pay the bill. Dan was nobody's fool. On the way we gave him an inkling of what we really wanted. He said gray eyes fairly shone. It appeared that Loftus had once cheated him in paying for a load of wood—had given him a counterfeit half dollar, and would not make it back. Poor Dan could not afford to risk a suit at law; so he had been obliged to pocket the loss. By this time we had gone half the distance to the tavern, he was thoroughly instructed, and as eager for the fray as a man could be.

"Then we slipped on ahead, and left him to come after."

We found the company in the bar-room as we had left it. The deacon had sat down and picked up an old paper. The landlord was tumbaling about, now here, now there, watching for a customer. By and by Dan Bantam drove his ox team into the stable yard, shook down a whisp of hay before the beasts from a bag in his cart, and then came into the bar-room. He wanted some dinner.

"And I want a bang-up one, ole hoss!" Loftus looked him over—the man had never eaten at the inn table—looked at him from head to foot, thinking, perhaps, that a man so lean and lank could not be a great eater. He didn't ask the guest what he would like for dinner, but simply informed him that it would be ready in a few minutes; and then waddled away. Dan was hungry; his mouth watered. The day was Saturday, and the cook had made provisions for the morrow, and were still at work, as was evident from the odors that were ever and anon wafted in from the kitchen.

In the course of five to ten minutes the landlord put his rubicund visage in at the door and announced that dinner was ready.

Abner and I asked him if he could serve us with a lunch at the same time. Certainly; we could have what we wanted. I turned to the deacon and asked him if he would go in with us. Said I: "We can finish our business just as well while Mr. Jackson and I are eating as at any time."

The sideboard was a broad pine table, set close against the wall on the back side,

with its end against the partition of the kitchen; and over that end was an aperture communicating with the culinary department. On this board I saw a loin of veal—roast—with only a few slices gone. It would furnish cold meat for supper, with plenty left for the help. Also, a part of a roast sirloin of beef. That, likewise, was intended for supper—cold.

The landlord saw us seated, and having placed before Dan a dish of potatoes, two slices of bread, a really generous slice of veal, with a small dish of gravy, he was upon the point of turning, when the hungry man asked if he couldn't have something warm to drink. He didn't care particularly whether it was tea or coffee.

"We don't furnish hot drink with dinner unless specially ordered," said Loftus, rather haughtily.

"Well, ole hoss! jes' you consider that I hev specially ordered coffee of ye've got it handy. Ef ye haven't, let'r be tea."

A red-headed girl who was in waiting at the sideboard was directed to call for the coffee-pot; and shortly after, as though fearing that he might come to high words with the fellow if he remained, the fat host took himself out of the way, leaving Susan to wait upon the table and upon the guests.

Susan Mason, the damsel of the red head, was a farmer's daughter, whose parents were next-door neighbors to Abner and they were friends. She disliked Loftus; and when Abner had given her to understand the game in hand she caught at it eagerly.

And then began a scene of the drama that I never saw approached by any other man. Dan's plate was cleared in a twinkling.

"Soo'n!—A leetle piece more o' that ere veal 't's please!"

It came—a generous slice; and Dan added another potato.

"Soo'n! Will ye le' me hev a bit more bread?"

She brought him half a loaf and more butter.

"Sartin! I declare! That ere veal is drest good. Will ye le' me hev jes' a leetle bit more?"

Susan enjoyed it. She had heard her father speak of Dan Bantam's eating capacity; but she had never heard a half of the truth. He finished the veal, and then went at the beef; and by the time he had done all that was left of either was bone—bone!

"Soo'n! Hev ye got a leetle bit o' puddin', or any thing o' that kind, eh?"

She told him they had no pudding; but they had plenty of pie—mince, apple—"O, Ge-whittaker! Mince pie for the world! Them's um! Let's hev one!"

And she brought him a whole mince pie, together with a generous slice of cheese.

He went at it with a relish, actually smacking his lips; and the pie disappeared. And that was not the end.

"Soo'n! Didn't I hear ye say custard pie?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I ruther guess as how'n't I'll top off on one o' them ere critters?"

She brought it, and he was devouring the last morsel of it when the landlord came in. We learned afterward that he had been detained out of doors by a man who had been taking of trading horses, but it had come to nothing. So he came in feeling sore. He thought he had lost a good trade through the disposition of the horseman to wrong and defraud him.

Stephen Loftus was an old landlord. He carried in his mind the situation as he had left it three-quarters of an hour before; and now he took in the existing situation at a glance. He saw the skeleton on the side-board—a beef-bone, and a section of the bones of a veal loin; he saw the empty bread-plate; the empty mince-pie plate; and a custard pie just parted. He had looked first in detail. He now gave one general survey of the field, and made two efforts before he succeeded in speaking.

"Susan! where—where is that meat?"

"It's eat all up, sir."

"Who eat it?"

"He did, sir—Mr. Bantam."

"And a mince pie—a whole one?"

"Ay, a whole one, sir."

"And a whole custard pie?"

"Yes, sir."

By this time Dan had drunk the last of the coffee, and was on his feet. Loftus turned upon him, almost white. He shook like a huge jelly bag from head to foot.

"Well, gad-zounds, sir! But—have you eaten the whole of it—you—call alone?"

"Sartin, I hev. An' I could eat more if I had it. I ain't jes' 'actly full yet. But, I swan, them ere pies was good. I won't complain. I guess we'll call it a dinner, and thirty-five cents is your price for a dinner, I take it, 'Square."

"Thirty-five—Bantam! Let me tell you, Mr. Bantam, you'll pay me just two dollars for that dinner; and that don't make me no whole—not by a long shot."

"Sho! You don't say so!"

"But I do say so! And I'll tell you one thing more—if you don't pay it I'll put an attachment on your oxen. You won't take 'em out of my hand till the bill is paid. Do you mind that?"

"Friend Loftus," said the old deacon, at this point, "you now have an opportunity of witnessing the truth of the old saying, that it makes all the difference in the world whose ox is gored. You did not hesitate to charge me full dinner price for a poor crust and a cup of tea."

"Oh! So!—I've have sent this man here to eat me out of house and home!" snarled the host at the deacon.

"Nay, friend; I did nothing of the kind. Yet have I enjoyed to see him eat. Remember thy rule, Loftus—Much or little—much or little. And one other thing you may remember: You assured me that for five-and-thirty cents a man at your table might eat a whole ox, if he could. So, my dear sir, should you think it well to attempt any force at law in this case, you will have me to deal with. I shall cast my crust with Friend Bantam's repast, and share with him the chances of a suit."

Loftus saw that he was worsted; and he probably believed that either Abner or I—or one or both—had done this thing; but he did not venture to say so. He did not think he could afford to "lock horns" with us. It was impossible for him to retire gracefully. He swore several additional oaths—swearing that he would be even with 'em yet. Whom he meant by "em," he did not say.

That was years ago; and Loftus lived to keep his inn a goodly number of years; and to the very last a guest would occasionally fret him by asking if he still adhered to his old rule of, "A dinner's a dinner, much or little."—*Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., in N. Y. Ledger.*

Perkins Came Down.

A chap who registered at a hotel as Jay Gould, and demanded the best room the house afforded, was presented with a bill of twenty-five dollars for a night's lodging. "What gigantic swindle is this!" he exclaimed, as he looked at the figures. "That's our usual charge when a big gun comes along, Mr. Gould." "Oh, it is! Well, I'm only a horse-pistol, and my name is Perkins. How much is the bill now?" "Two dollars, Mr. Perkins."

THE WOMAN BORROWER.

A Female Nuisance Who Flourishes in All Conditions of Society.

The woman borrower flourishes in nearly all stations and conditions of life, and few neighborhoods are free from her. She seems to live with the idea that any one's and every one's possessions are legitimately hers, for a time at least, and borrows promiscuously from all. It does not matter to her, truthfully observed the Boston Budget, what the article is, or of what value it may be to the owner, if she thinks she ought to have it she generally succeeds in obtaining it. If told that the article wanted is a relic, of which you think a great deal, owing to being a gift from a kindred, or some association, and you do not like to lend it to any one, she will smooth it all over with, "I'll be so careful of it; I won't harm it in the least." She overcomes all your little excuses with her promises of carefulness, and goes away happy in the possession of the article, while you are in continual worry until its return. If brought back safely, you are very thankful, for it was hardly what you expected, but if any thing happens to it, there is nothing to be done but to accept her apology at the mishap. She tells you she is sincerely sorry that any thing should have happened to it, and if the article was so important that it was necessary for her to have you excuse her willingly; but usually this is not the case; for it is something that she does not need, unless for ornamentation, and you can't help thinking that she might have done without it. An excuse of this kind would do most women from borrowing from the same person again, but not so with the woman borrower; she is ready to borrow the very next day from the same person, providing she has any thing that she may want. She never wishes to loan some things, yet will often do so, really against their judgment, rather than refuse, thinking a refusal might hurt her feelings. She is always one of the best-natured people among your acquaintances, and is really sincere when she says, "You are welcome to anything I have, I am sure," but she seldom has anything you want.

Borrowing is all very well when it is necessary, and frequently the best of housekeepers has to borrow from her neighbors. She has forgotten to order some article that she can not get along without, the store may be at a distance, or she can not go, and has no one to do the errand for her, so the best she can do is to borrow from a neighbor. She goes to the woman borrower, and that person remarks: "I was just going over to your house for that same thing." The neighbor says: "Oh, never mind, I'll get it of Mrs. —," and she can't help thinking, "Does she have any thing?"

There is one thing that the woman borrower never borrows, and for which she should be commended. She never borrows trouble. She only makes it a little easier for her neighbors to borrow that commodity.

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